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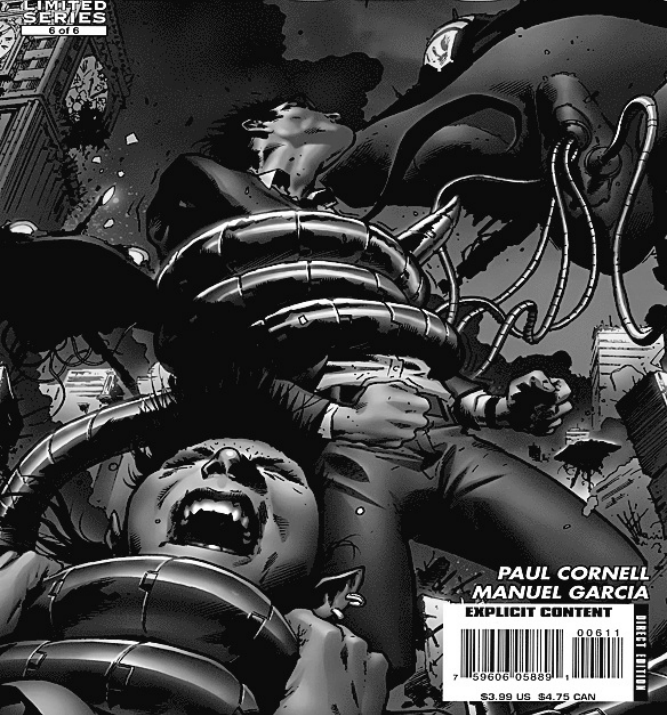
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6 of 6

WISDOM™



**PAUL CORNELL
MANUEL GARCIA**

EXPLICIT CONTENT



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DIRECT EDITION

Previously in WISDOM:

My name's Pete, intelligence officer, mutant and idiot, not necessarily in that order. It only turns out the bloody Martians out of H.G. Wells have invaded, from a parallel world where they're in charge. They've got hold of my ex, well I think she's my ex, Maureen, who can take over people's brains. And I've lost track of my team at MI-13 -- fairy Tink, old codger Sid (who's Captain Midlands) and John the Skrull, an alien invader who likes to look like a Beatle.

And I'm stuck with Alistaire Stuart, my opposite number. And git. But we're gonna need more than that lot to save us now...



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"WE ARE THE
MARTIANS."

"H.G. WELLS DIDN'T
SAY THAT, BUT
THAT'S WHAT HIS
NOVEL MEANT."

"THEY'RE THE
BRITISH PAST, HERE
TO DO TO US
WHAT WE DID TO
THE WORLD."

"THEY CAME
THROUGH THE
INTERDIMENSIONAL
PORTAL IN FORMATION.
AT HIGH SPEED."

"THE DEAD MUST
NUMBER IN THE
THOUSANDS."

PETE WISDOM
AND MI-13 IN:

THE RUDIMENTS OF WISDOM! PART SIX LOOK OUT, HERE COMES TOMORROW

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LONDON DOCKLANDS

"THE LONDON
I SAW IN MY
TERRIBLE
DREAM."

"ONLY IN BRITAIN
COULD THIS BE
THE RESULT OF
BURSAUCRATIC
INFIGHTING."

PETE!
SNAP OUT
OF IT!

YES, THE MARTIANS RULE
AN ENTIRE PARALLEL
EARTH, WHICH THEY
INVADED SIX
YEARS AGO.

BUT THEY
ONLY HAVE ONE
ENTRANCE TO
THIS UNIVERSE. IF
WE CAN--

AL--

FZAGSSHHH!

MOVE
YOUR ELDERLY
ARSE!

RANSOM
BROUGHT THE
RIPPERS
BACK.

VICTORIAN
MARTIANS. JACK THE
RIPPER. THIS BLOODY
COUNTRY. LIKE ME,
NEVER GONNA ESCAPE
OUR PAST.

FUNNY YOU
SHOULD MENTION
THAT...



'COS THE SKRULL BEATLES HAVE REFORMED, SIR.

HANG ON, I WAS ALWAYS A GOOD BOY.

HE MEANS REFORMED LIKE LUNCHEON MEAT.

I COULD JUST DO WITH A BIT OF LUNCHEON MEAT.



AND I FOUND US AN ARMY.

JUST LIKE IN THE BLITZ, ORDINARY LONDONERS, DEFENDING WHAT'S THEIRS.

THE MARTIANS WON'T LIKE IT UP 'EM!



TINK SAYS SHE'S GONNA CATCH UP WITH US.

SHE'S GOT SUMMATT TO SORT OUT.

SORRY I MENTIONED THE WAR, I KNOW YOU DON'T LIKE IT.



SID, YOU MENTION WHAT YOU LIKE.

MAUREEN'S THE KEY TO ALL THIS.

WE FIGHT OUR WAY TO THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL. WE CLOSE IT. WE SAVE HER.

THIS NIGHTMARE WILL NOT COME TRUE.

**MARTIAN
INVASION
COMING
CLIPPING**

SO,
YOU'RE EITHER
MARTIANS OR
BLANGMANGES.

MARCHING
ON THE CAPITAL.
WELL, AWKWARDLY
SHUFFLING.

YOU EVER
INVENT THE WHEEL,
THEN YOU'LL BE
REALLY SCARY.



AREN'T YOU
SCARED?

OH
YEAH.

BUT WHILE
I'M MOUTING
OFF, I'M FEISTY
HEROINE.

NOTHING
BAD HAPPENS
TO FEISTY
HEROINE.





YOU ARE MOTHER OF JONATHAN RAVEN!

POWER OF YOUR BLOODLINE VISIBLE ACROSS THE UNIVERSES!

WHAT ABOUT MY SON?!



ON OUR EARTH, YOUR SON RAISED IN SLAVE PENS! BUT I AM PRECISE! I HAVE SEEN FUTURE!

THE RULING COUNCIL DO NOT BELIEVE! BUT I HAVE SEEN!

"ON OUR EARTH, UNLESS HIS WILL IS BROKEN, HE WILL CHALLENGE US!"

"ON ALL EARTHS! ALWAYS! EVERY ONE OF HIM IS DANGEROUS!"



"RULING COUNCIL PLAN TO INVADE ALL OTHER EARTHS."

"SO I URGED THIS FIRST EXPEDITION NOW. BEFORE HE IS GROWN."





THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! THEY'RE PROTECTING ALL THE APPROACHES TO THEIR COMMAND CENTRE!



WE WERE GONNA BE THE ALIEN INVADERS. IT'S A RIGHT LIBERTY, THIS LOT JUMPING IN.

THEY'VE GOT ANTI-AIRCRAFT HEAT RAYS, WE CAN'T GET TO THEM THAT WAY.



THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM!

WHAT'S THAT HAPPENING UP AHEAD?



JUST
ME AND MY
DAD!

REMEMBER
THAT CONTRACT OF
OURS, PETE?

IT INCLUDED
A MUTUAL
PROTECTION
TREATY!





CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

KEEP AN
EYE OUT, CHAPS.
DAMN CLOSE
SHAVE THERE.

"EVERY BRITISH PERSON
THINKS HE'S GOT THE SAME
ACCENT AS THEM. THE AIR
AROUND HIM IS WARM LIKE
A SUMMER MEADOW.
HE SMELLS OF HONEY.

"I'VE SEEN
GROWN MEN
WEEP AT THE
SIGHT OF HIM."

YOU TOSSER!
TOOK YOUR
TIME, DIDN'T
YOU?

SPOT OF BOTHER
AT THE POLO
CLUB, WAS
THERE?

CHARMING
AS EVER,
WISDOM...

YOU CAN
BRING THE
CHOPPER IN
NOW, SIR
CLIVE.



OH, HELLO.

WISDOM.
I KNOW MY LACK
OF TRUST IN YOUR
DEPARTMENT CAUSED
THIS. AND I WON'T
BLAME YOU IF
YOU FEEL--

OH, WON'T
YOU?

GREAT.



FEELING
BETTER?

YEAH.

GOOD. BECAUSE
YOU MAY WANT TO
DO THAT AGAIN. O.
TELL THEM.



I DID A KABBALISTIC/HIGGS
FIELD ANALYSIS OF THE
MARTIANS' DIMENSIONAL
GATEWAY.

IT HAS
A HUMAN
COMPONENT.



MISS RAVEN'S POWER
ESTABLISHES A CHANNEL
BETWEEN HER AND
THE MIND SHE'S
CONTROLLING.

THE MARTIANS
LAID A TRAP FOR HER
INSIDE RANSOM'S
MIND.

AND SENT
THE SIGNAL THAT
GUIDED THEM
HERE DOWN THAT
CHANNEL.



THEY COULDN'T
RISK IT FAILING.
WISDOM.

THEY'VE
HARDWIRED
IT INTO HER.
YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS
MEANS?



IT MEANS WE GET HER
TO THE BEST TELEPATH
IN THE WORLD.
HIS NUMBER'S IN
MY MOBILE.

CAPTAIN,
YOU'VE GOT A
FORCE FIELD.
RIGHT? OKAY,
THEN--

"TAKE
ME TO THE
MARTIANS."

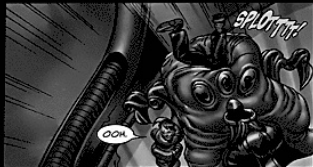
WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THE VIEW?

I'VE SEEN
BETTER.

AT LEAST
RESTON'S LOT
ARE KEEPING
SOME OF THE FLAK
OFF US.









ABANDONED WAREHOUSE.
FIVE MINUTES LATER







THERE'S
RED WEED
NOW. LIKE IN
THE BOOK.
ALREADY.



MY
POOR BABY.
MY LITTLE
BOY.

WHY
CAN'T I
JUST DO
IT?

LET
ME FIND
ANOTHER
WAY!

M.O. THERE
IS MAGIC! WE
COULD SEND YOU
TO, I DUNNO,
AVALON!



THAT'S
STILL BRITAIN
AND YOU
KNOW IT.

THEY'D
FINISH US
OFF HERE.
THEN COME
AFTER ME.

AND
TAKE OUR
DREAMS
TOO.



AND OBERON
DIDN'T HAVE ANY
SUGGESTIONS.

HOW LONG WOULD
IT TAKE FOR US
TO GO FIND THIS
MAGIC?

EVERY
SECOND I WAIT,
PEOPLE DIE.

I HAVE
TO DO IT
NOW.

I DON'T
WANT MY LITTLE
BOY TO KNOW I
COMMITTED
SUICIDE.

I DON'T
WANT TO
KEEP THINKING
ABOUT IT.

I'D ALWAYS
WANTED IT TO BE
BY SURPRISE, WITH
HOPE IN MY HEAD,
OUT OF A CLEAR
BLUE SKY--

MO...

I JUST GOT
A TEXT. AL'S
THOUGHT OF
SOMETHING!

HE'S
GOT IT! HE
CAN SORT
YOU OUT!

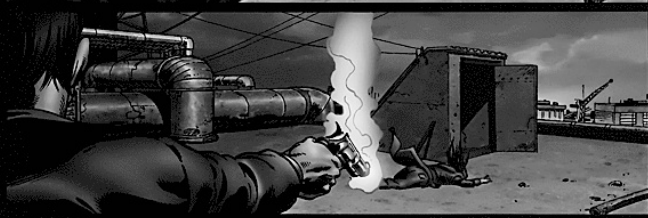
WHAT?

OH
GOD, OH
GOD!

SO, YOU
AND ME, WE'VE
GOT THE
WHOLE FUTURE
TOGETHER
NOW?

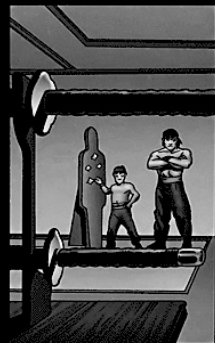
I'M GOING
TO HAVE TIME TO
SHOW YOU WHAT
A GOOD MAN
YOU ARE.

YEAH, YOU
GET DOWN THERE.
I'LL BE A SEC. I
GOTTA PISS.





THE SAFEHOUSE.
PRAGUE.
JONATHAN
RAVEN IN THE
CARE OF
SHANG-CHI.



SOMEWHERE NEAR CARDIFF.
WEEKS LATER



HI,
IT'S--

OH,
YOU'RE
THERE.

YOU
HEARD?

YEAH,
SHE
WAS--

SHE
WAS.



I DON'T
KNOW WHY I
CALLED--

NO, I
HAVEN'T TALKED
ABOUT IT, TO
ANYONE.

BUT
THAT'S NOT
WHY--



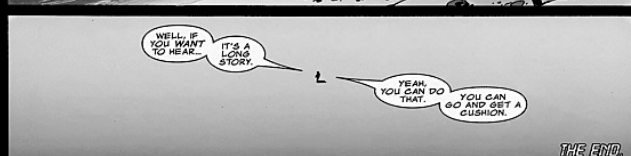
WELL, IF
YOU WANT
TO HEAR--

IT'S A
LONG
STORY.

L

YEAH,
YOU CAN DO
THAT.

YOU CAN
GO AND GET A
CUSHION.



THE END.

M
shep



herd

